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No 1 in G.

No 2 in B♭

WITH BANJO ACCOMPT

SANTY CLAUS IS COMIN' 'FORE DE MORNIN'

CHORUS.

I do feel sorry dat I was set free,
Massa and missus were so good to me,
My hearts just aching and a breakin'
Their faces just to see once more.
Piccaninnies singin' roun' de fire so bright;
Hangin' up their stockings on Christmas night,
'Cause Santy Claus is comin' 'fore de mornin'
To de cabin on de Mississippi shore.

Written by
C. L. MAYS,
Composed by
M. P. HUNTER,
Sung by
MISS BESSIE WENTWORTH.

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Price 4/=

LONDON:
FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER, 142 CHARING CROSS ROAD
(OXFORD STREET END,)
Publishers of,
Smallwood's Celebrated Pianoforte Tutor. Smallwood's 55 Melodious Exercises, Etc.
T. B. HARMS & Co 18 EAST 22ND STREET.

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H. G. BANKS Lith.

Telegraphic Address.
ARPEGGIO LONDON.

SANTY CLAUS IS COMIN' 'FORE DE MORNIN'.

ARRANGED FOR BANJO BY

WRITTEN BY C.L.MAYS. MAYS AND HUNTER. COMPOSED BY M. P. HUNTER.

Tempo di Schottiche.

BANJO.

I don't care much a_bout de sun - shine, And don't bo_ther much a_bout de rain, I'm always thinkin'ob de

southern clime And a home I may nev_er see a - gain .... Try_in' migh_ty hard to keep from weep_in',

Longin' for de Mis_sis_sip_pi shore, Where de steam_boats used to go a - sweepin' By my cabin door.....

CHORUS. 2nd time f

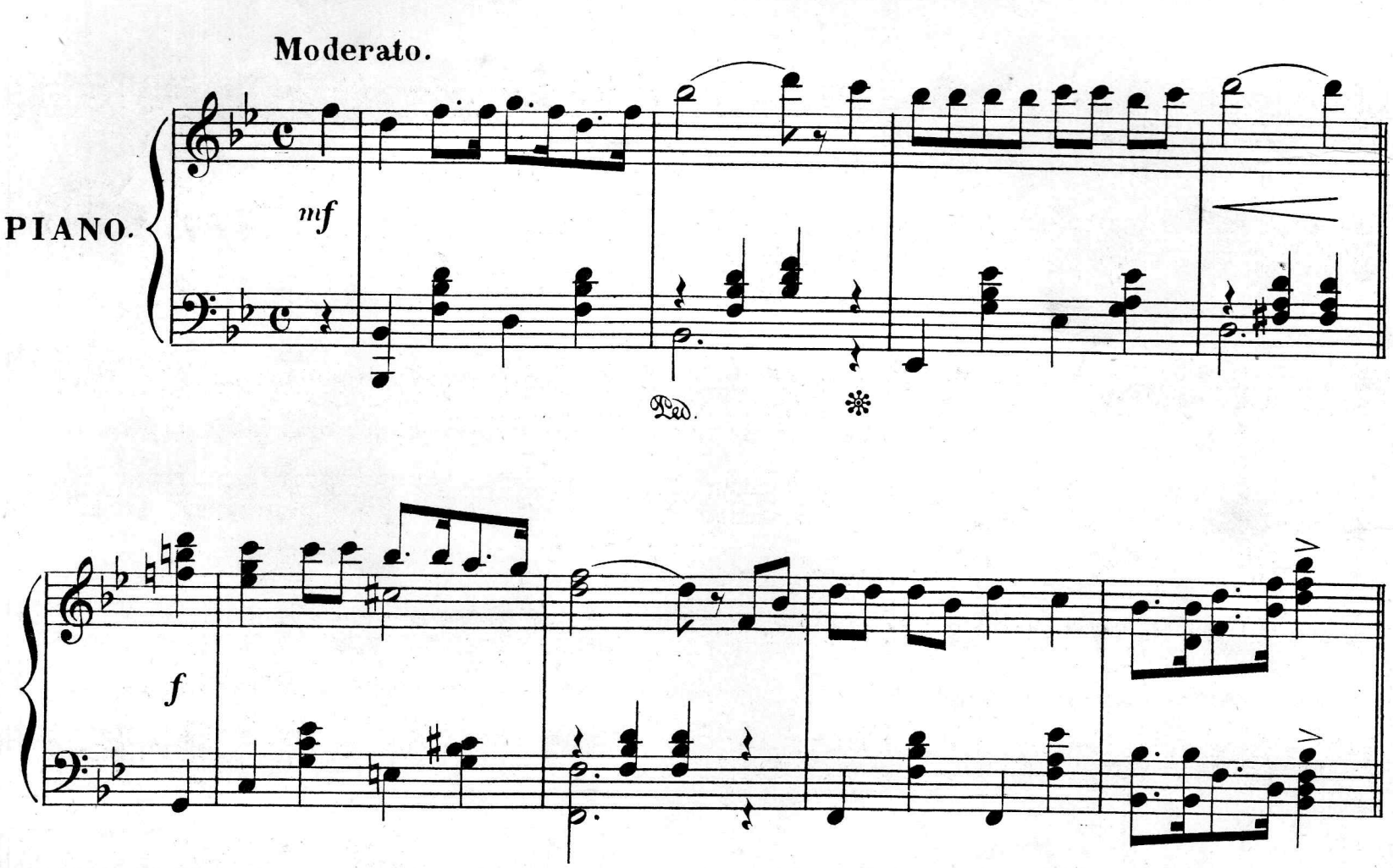
I do feel sorry dat I was set free, Massa and missus were so good to me, My... heart's just aching and a

break_in' Their faces just to see once more. Piccaninnies singin' roun' de fire so bright; Hangin' up their stockings on

Christmas night, 'Cause San_ty Claus is comin' 'fore de mornin' To de cabin on de Mississippi shore. I shore.

SANTY CLAUS IS COMIN' 'FORE DE MORNIN'.

WRITTEN BY **C. L. MAYS.**

COMPOSED BY **M. P. HUNTER.**

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I don't care much a_bout de sun _ _ shine, And

don't bo _ ther much a _ bout de rain, I'm

al _ ways think _ in' ob de south _ ern clime And a

home I may nev _ er see a _ gain . . . . . .

Try - in' migh-ty hard to keep from weep - - - in',

Long - in' for de Mis - sis - sip - pi shore, ...

Where de steam-boats used to go a - sweep - - in'

By my. . . . ca - - bin door . . . . . .

CHORUS.

I do feel sorry dat I was set free, Massa and missus were so good to me, My

mf *2nd time ff*

heart's just aching and a break - in' Their faces just to see once more.

Piccaninnies singin' roun' de fire so bright; Hangin' up their stockings on Christmas night, 'Cause

1º 2º

Santy Claus is comin' 'fore de morn_in' To de cabin on de Mississippi shore. I shore....

f

Fine.

D.C.

(Unaccompanied Chorus after last verse only.)

SOPRANO.

I do feel sorry dat I was set free, Massa and missus were so good to me, My

CONTRALTO.

I do feel sorry dat I was set free, Massa and missus were so good to me, My

TENOR.

I do feel sorry dat I was set free, Massa and missus were so good to me, My

BASS.

I do feel sorry dat I was set free, Massa and missus were so good to me, My

p

heart's just aching and a - break - in' Their faces just to see once more. . . .

heart's just aching and a - break - in' Their faces just to see once more, once more . .

heart's just aching and a - break - in' Their faces just to see once more, once more.

heart's just aching and a - break - in' Their faces just to see once more, once more . .

Piccaninnies singin'roun'de fire so bright;Hangin'up their stockings on Christmas night, 'Cause

Piccaninnies singin'roun'de fire so bright;Hangin'up their stockings on Christmas night,'Cause

Piccaninnies singin'roun'de fire so bright; Hangin'up their stockings on Christmas night, 'Cause

Piccaninnies singin'roun'de fire so bright; Hangin'up their stockings on Christmas night,'Cause

Santy Claus is comin' 'fore de morn - in' To de cabin on de Mississip-pi shore . . .

Santy Claus is comin' 'fore de morn - in' To de cabin on de Mississip-pi shore . . .

Santy Claus is comin' 'fore de morn - in' To de cabin on de Mississip-pi shore . . .

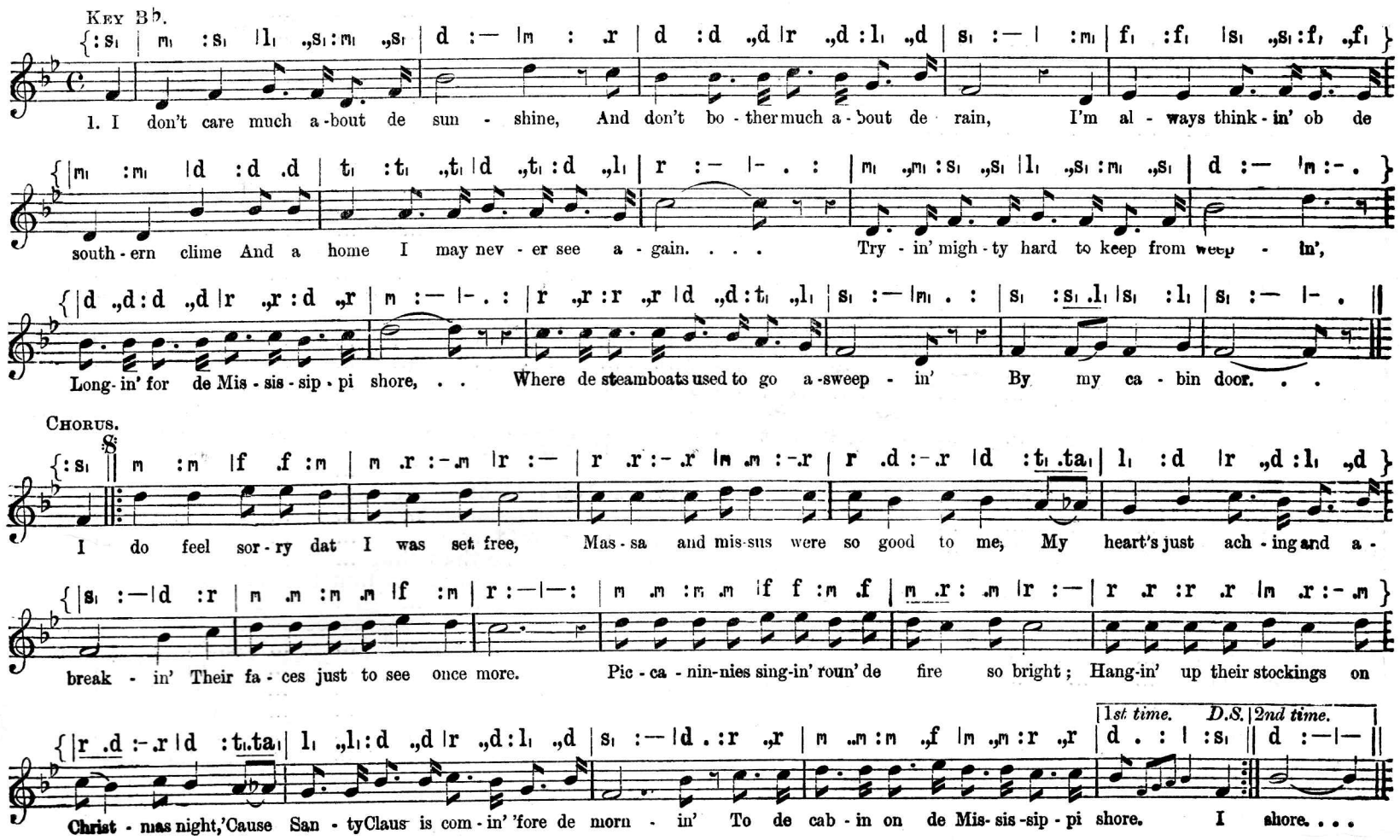
Santy Claus is comin' 'fore de morn - in' To de cabin on de Mississip-pi shore . . .

Fine.

4A 11102

SANTY CLAUS IS COMIN' FORE DE MORNIN'.

Written by C. L. MAYS. **Composed by M. P. HUNTER.**

Sung by Miss BESSIE WENTWORTH.

KEY B♭.
1. I don't care much a-bout de sun - shine, And don't bo - ther much a - bout de rain, I'm al - ways think - in' ob de
south - ern clime And a home I may nev - er see a - gain. . . . Try - in' migh - ty hard to keep from weep - in',
Long - in' for de Mis - sis - sip - pi shore, . . Where de steamboats used to go a-sweep - in' By my ca - bin door. . .
CHORUS.
I do feel sor - ry dat I was set free, Mas - sa and mis-sus were so good to me, My heart's just ach - ing and a -
break - in' Their fa - ces just to see once more. Pic - ca - nin-nies sing-in' roun' de fire so bright; Hang-in' up their stockings on
1st time. D.S. 2nd time.
Christ - mas night,'Cause San - ty Claus is com - in' 'fore de morn - in' To de cab - in on de Mis-sis-sip - pi shore. I shore. . . .

2.

De mockin'-bird singin' in de evenin'—
De sun am settin' in de West,
De work's all ober in de cotton field,
An' de darkies, dey hab a little rest.
Piccaninnies run to meet their mamies,
Merry voices ringin' on de air—
Pretty soon de moon begin a-shinin',
Dinah meets me dere.

CHORUS—I do feel sorry, &c.

3.

But sometime I'm a-goin' to wander
Back to de cotton fields again,
I can't help broodin' ober bygone times,
An' my tears start a-fallin' like de rain;
Silent voices make me broken-hearted,
Settin' me a-weepin' more and more,
Findin' all de darkies hab departed
For dat golden shore.

CHORUS—I do feel sorry, &c.

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London: FRANCIS, DAY, & HUNTER, 142, Charing Cross Road (Oxford Street end), W.C

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	SUNG OR COMPOSED BY
Sunflower and the sun	Miss Ellaline Terriss
It's a marvel 'ow 'e doos it, but 'e do ...	Gus Elen
I don't want to be a honeysuckle ...	C. W. Murphy
Seven Edwards (The)	Reddick Anderson
'Allays in jail	Gus Elen
Jerry—co	Harry Lauder
Last of the Sandies	Harry Lauder
After all	Arthur Trevelyan
All of a sudden he stopped	Alf. Gibson
Buy! Buy! or, The Cheesemonger ...	Will Dalton
Crown him King!	Edward St. Quentin
Daddy, don't leave us, dear ...	Mrs. Fredk. Buxton
I love him with all my heart ...	Miss Elaine Ravensburg
I took him up to take him down ...	Harry Lauder
I want no fair weather girl	Joseph Tabrar
It won't last very, very long	Harry Champion
Lou, Lou, gently tell me true	Harry Scott
My first and only love	Miss Elsie Leslie
Old England, Home and King	Sam Richards
Popping 'em into me	Alf. Gibson
Sailing through the air	Miss Millie Hylton
Something tickled her fancy	Harry Randall
Sunset	George Trafford Batty
You can't do this and you can't do that	Alec Hurley
Can't you wait a minute, 'Liza?	Miss Marie Kendall
Coronation walk	Chas. Austin
Has any one been asking for me? ...	Wilkie Bard
Helping mother	Miss Dolly Harmer
In the air	Joseph Tabrar
I've got troubles of my own ...	Miss Katie Lawrence
I was the honeysuckle, Mary was the bee	Arthur Lennard
I wish I was you ...	Harry Castling and F. J. Barnes
Last farewell (The)	Miss Millie Lindon
Last of the Dandies	Miss Millie Hylton
Oh! Oh! Miss Phœbe	Harry von Tilzer
Pinky, panky, ping pang pong ...	Miss Billie Barlow
Signs	T. E. Dunville
Sweetheart, come back again ...	Miss Maud Mortimer
Toodle-loodle-lay	Charles Bignell
When the band begins to play ...	Harry von Tilzer
Don't be angry, daddy	Tom Costello
For the Empire and England's glory ...	Hamilton Hill
Happy convict (The)	Harry Allen
Heart that clings to you still	Thomas Le Brunn
How should I know you loved me, Joe?	Miss Lottie Lennox
If you can't do any good, don't do any harm	Miss Kate Carney
I'd clean 'is boots for nuffin'	Joseph Tabrar
I love you, yes I do	Miss Florrie Gallimore
It suited her just as well	Miss Bessie Bonehill
I want to go home again	Will Dalton
A little curl	Miss Alma Jones
Making room for mighty London Town	Arthur Reece
Mind how you go, Jemima	Pat Rafferty
Mother's found another father ...	Miss Lottie Lennox
My 'Arry and me	Miss Kittie Rayburn
My baby Dolly	Miss Dolly Hayward
Oh! the Coronation	Miss Millie Hylton
'Old yer row	Alec Hurley
Our 'ouse is our own	Alec Hurley
Shaven and shorn ...	F. W. Carter and R. P. Weston
Telegraph of love ...	F. W. Carter and R. P. Weston
Ten little Nigger Boys from Ohio ...	Miss Edie Gray
Toreador's Love Song	G. J. Couchois
U—li—a—i—tee	Howard Law
All through a gee gee	J. W. Ellison
Anything 'll do for me	Leslie Reed
Come back to mother and me	James Layton
Daddy, I'm going to bye-bye	Chas. Collins
Daddy shall be your trainer	Verno and Voyce
Dear little girl you love	Miss Kitty Wager
Do they want more men?	George Neno
Enjoyment	Miss Millie Lindon
Go easy	Miss Daisy James
Happy family	Johnny Gilmore

	SUNG OR COMPOSED BY
He's off to the land of nod	Geo. Le Brunn
Hurrah for a country life	Ben Albert
I ask no vow	Chas. Collins
Idolizer	Harry Anderson
I'll ne'er forget the girl that loves me ...	Paul Knox
I'm certainly living a rag-time life ...	Robt. S. Roberts
I never let it upset me	Alf. Gibson
I shall never make the missis like my ma	Leonard Barry
It didn't come off after all	Miss Marie Lloyd
It's homely! So homely	Frank Seeley
Join our goose club	Harry Anderson
Last of the Dandies	Geo. Gray
Let go! Eliza	Frank Seeley
Little things, and what they lead to ...	Joe Archer
Look at me looking at you!	Chas. Austin
Love coon	Scott Mackenzie
Ma coon's got lots o' money	Frank Leo
Ma lady in the moon	Joseph Tabrar
My face	Chas. Austin
My last shilling	Gus Hindell
One of the shabby genteel	Harry Bedford
Picked me up—sat me down	Vesta Victoria
Sherlock Holmes	T. E. Dunville
Sitting in his old arm chair	Harry Coates
Some folks do and other people don't	Harry Lauder
Susie sighed for cider	Chas. Bignell
Tale the roses told	Paul Knox
They can't do more than that	Arthur Lennard
They soon made an angel of him there	Alf. Gibson
Way to sing a song	Miss Billie Barlow
When the children have gone to bed	Harry Mansfield
When they do! they do!	Mark Sheridan
When we were twenty-one	Geo. Bastow
Who is it?	Dan Conroy
You be my gee gee, daddy	Chas. Collins
Honeysuckle and the bee	Everybody
Tommy, my soldier boy	*Blue-bell in Fairyland*
Dreamland	*Blue-bell in Fairyland*
Only a penny	*Blue-bell in Fairyland*
Waiting for Jack	Leslie Stuart
I may be crazy, but I love you	Eugene Stratton
God save our King	Miss Bessie Bonehill
Coronation Day	Chas. Bignell
Bond Street tea-walk	Miss Marie Lloyd
Skylark! Skylark!	Arthur Lennard
Rag-time nursery rhymes	Miss Maudie Francis
That's the kind of man James is ...	Arthur Lennard
Bass and the bottle of Cham. ...	In *H.M.S. Irresponsible*
Tell me true	Miss Lil Hawthorne
They can all laugh at me	Walter King
There's nothing like that about me ...	Vincent Adams
Life-boat man's story	Tom Leamore
Till a woman comes between	George Gray
Oh, the decorations	Miss Marie Kendall
My Flo from Pimlico	Paul Knox
My conscience wouldn't let me	Harry Randall
I promise thee	Harrison Millard
Tell me in your own sweet way ...	Arthur Trevelyan
Mary's gone away	Lawrence Barclay
Just to show his authority	Pat Rafferty
Sue, my Sue	Miss Florrie Forde
Sparkling Polly	Reuben Hill
Dormouse and the moon	F. Warden-Reed
Donah's wedding	Miss Lottie Lennox
Little Willie Brown	Charles Collins
On Sunday	James Norrie
Sadie, you's ma ladybird	Wm. H. Penn
Tilly the typress	Geo. Le Brunn
Bright blue are baby's eyes	Park's Eton Boys
Baby Bill	Harry Castling
My pipe	J. H. Hurst
I know how to settle it	Dan Crawley
As I love you	Milner Verren
Bubbles in the air	Miss Kittie Rayburn
Can't we be partners always?	Frank W. Carter
Dat colour's good enough for me	Nat Clifford & Bennett Scott

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